



# Best Year of our Life



👁 4 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Happy\_Simmer

August

Faith

It was right when I saw his name, Don. I have had a crush on him since second grade now we're in the same class. I know this is my year, Dad just gave me \$100 for school shopping, and I just found out I'm sixth grade cheer captain. Things at home are going bad dad has been working extra hours since mom left, I wish I could help but I can't I'm trying to enroll in as many clubs as possible to keep my mind away from thinking about mom.

"Hi, Faith welcome. You can find a seat you want and put your stuff inside the desk, and put the nametag on the front of the desk." Ms.Dois said

"Thanks, by the way I love your outfit," I replied

I went to a seat mid class right next to him. I saw a girl I liked. Ms.Dois looked pretty cool but with a little more makeup she would be a fashion model.

"Hi" Don said

"Hi," I said

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

“What have you been up to this summer.” Don said  
I froze.  
“Nothing.” I finally said

## Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

**i** You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(6059a5aa8b4ca7bb793408023d6c6e42\_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(d293b9aef7d8767760396289fbc64e8a\_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(17b8ec23ac3db44f57c5269d03d8ed28\_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account